

## THE BURDENS OF CHARACTER

MEET MEN AND WOMEN WHERE YOU  
WILL AND THEY COMPLAIN.

The Common Lot of Man—Some Groan  
Under the Weight of Evil—Others in  
the Absence of It Groan—Where Sorrow  
Is Met Man Is Not.

The pulpit of the Metropolitan M. E. Church, corner of Fourth and half a block west on streets northwest, was filled yesterday morning by the Rev. Robert Nourse, Jr.

His subject was "The Burden of Life." The subject is "The Burden of Life." The text being taken from I Corinthians, v. 4: "For we that are in this world have this burden upon us: that while we live, we should be condemned to death." The text being taken from I Corinthians, v. 4: "For we that are in this world have this burden upon us: that while we live, we should be condemned to death."

While in the body all kinds of burdens are laid on us. We carry them from the cradle to the grave. We are born with a burden, and we die with a burden. We are born with a burden, and we die with a burden. We are born with a burden, and we die with a burden.

Where we least expect to find sorrow we discover it in plenty. I will tell you where I find it. I find it in the heart of man where man is not. Some groan under

1. Some that life in short, others that it is long. Some that they are rich, others that they are poor. Some that they are strong, others that they are weak. Some that they are healthy, others that they are sick. Some that they are happy, others that they are sad. Some that they are virtuous, others that they are wicked. Some that they are wise, others that they are foolish. Some that they are brave, others that they are cowardly. Some that they are generous, others that they are selfish. Some that they are kind, others that they are cruel. Some that they are honest, others that they are dishonest. Some that they are true, others that they are false. Some that they are good, others that they are bad. Some that they are noble, others that they are base. Some that they are great, others that they are small. Some that they are high, others that they are low. Some that they are old, others that they are young. Some that they are married, others that they are single. Some that they are parents, others that they are children. Some that they are masters, others that they are servants. Some that they are free, others that they are slaves. Some that they are rich, others that they are poor. Some that they are strong, others that they are weak. Some that they are healthy, others that they are sick. Some that they are happy, others that they are sad. Some that they are virtuous, others that they are wicked. Some that they are wise, others that they are foolish. Some that they are brave, others that they are cowardly. Some that they are generous, others that they are selfish. Some that they are kind, others that they are cruel. Some that they are honest, others that they are dishonest. Some that they are true, others that they are false. Some that they are good, others that they are bad. Some that they are noble, others that they are base. Some that they are great, others that they are small. Some that they are high, others that they are low. Some that they are old, others that they are young. Some that they are married, others that they are single. Some that they are parents, others that they are children. Some that they are masters, others that they are servants. Some that they are free, others that they are slaves.

apostles they adorned their heads with circle of light. The artistic conception of an angel is a perfect human being, in whose strength of a man and the tenderness of a woman are combined. Those who love us do the same for us. They are not satisfied with taking our photographs in the best moments of our brightest days, but they retouch and color for their visions and dreams. A genuine man may bear the character that his enemies give him patiently and meekly, and be the better for the discipline. But the true Christian's life is most un-

not belong to him is a heavier load to carry than attributed vice when he is blameless. He feels that he has counterfeit money in his pocket which at any moment may be discovered. He is afraid to keep it and is afraid to throw it away.

If our friends would but see us as we are in life, it would be less of a disappointment to them and less of a burden to us. There is no shadow perfectly black, nor any at

character of our friends, not that of our enemies is true. We need a friend who will look deeper than the black blotches on our faces and will at the same time take the wings and tear off the halo with which our friends have encased us, who will sympathize in our weakness and glory in our strength. There is but one such friend. He is the dear Lord Jesus, who says, "Come

III. This is the burden of our real character. The worst of this is few men take the trouble to go to the oracle and know themselves. Life is a masquerade we behind the masks. But behind them we do see! Behind the mask of liberal tolerance, of radicalism, of justice, of

rosy; or honesty, dishonour. And vainly every true Christian's burden. To the man who is impure in practice and pretends purity I have nothing to say. His character is no burden to him. All that troubles him is the expense of a mask. He does not come within the range of my sermon. I am speaking to those only who regret that they are not what they seem. I speak only

life be what it may, men to whom their character is a burden. For often we only what the tailor or the modistes makes. Silk may cover cancers and chancres, consumption. It is the cancer or consumption that are unbearable. So we go being turmented, not that we would be clothed, but clothed upon, that we may

**Robberies Reported.**  
James Kellher, 477 Missouri avenue reports an \$8 clock stolen from his home.  
Miss Mary Simpson, Second and First southwest, reports \$5 in money stolen from her store.  
John P. Hickey, Tenth and streets northwest, reports \$18 stolen.

lost or had stolen from her a pair of eye glasses valued at \$4, on the 5th inst. also on the same day she gave a colored man, who called himself a chair caner, a rocking chair worth \$10 to cane for her. He has failed to return it. James M. Land's house, 403 1/2 Fifth street northward entered through a rear basement

**A Cutting Affair.**

A young man named McDevitt was severely cut in the chest at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in Judiciary Park by Robert Cunningham. From what could be learned it appears that McDevitt and a crowd

and his brother Charles, and the cut was done during the fight. Both of the Cummings were arrested by L. Kelley and Officers Cole and Sebastian. The names of the parties engaging in the fight were obtained by the police, and arrests will follow.

Officer Wm. Murrell, of the third  
cinct, has been suspended pending the  
vestigation of charges against his of  
conduct.

NEW and interesting facts in the lives of  
ators are now first recorded in our "Senato